NAPLES-1860. INSCRIBED TO ROBERT C. WATERSTON OF BOSTON

BY JOHN G. WHITTIER. His introducing this beautiful poom to our readers, we take the liberty of mentioning, without the author's permission, that a lovely gill of seventeen, Helen Waterston, daughter of the Rev. Mr. Waterston of Boston, and granddaughter of the vener Naples. A verse of our poet's is on her tombstone;

"Fold her. O Father, in thine arms, And let her henceforth be A measurer of love between Our human hearts and thee."

I cave thee joy! I know to thee The dearest spot on earth must be Where sleeps thy loved one by the Summer sea. Where, near her sweetest poet's tomb,
The land of Virgil gave thee room
To lay thy flower with her perpetual bloom.

I know that when the sky shut down Behind thee on the gleaning town, On Baim's baths and Posilippo's crown;

And, through thy tears, the mocking day Burned Ischia's mountain lines away, And Capri melted in its sunny bay. Through thy great farewell sorrow shot

The sharp pang of a bitter thought That slaves must tread around that holy spot. Thou knowest not the land was blest In giving thy beloved rest, Holding the fond hope closer to her breast.

That every sweet and saintly grave Was freedom's prophecy, and gave The pledge of Heaven to sanctify and save, That pledge is answered. To thy ear

The unchained city sends its cheer And, turned to joy, the muffled bells of fear Ring Victor in. The land sits free And happy by the Summer sea, And Bourbon Naples now is Italy!

The languid smile that follows pain, Stretching her cramped limbs to the sun again. Oh, joy for all, who hear her call From Camuldoh's convent wall
And Elmo's towers to freedom's carnival!

She smiles above her broken chain

A new life breathes among her vines And olives, like the breath of pines Blown downward from the breezy Apennines.

Lean, oh my friend, to meet that breath. Rejoice as one who witnesseth Beauty frem ashes rise and life from death!

Thy sorrow shall no more be pain, Its tears shall fall in sunlit rain, Writing the grave with flowers: "Arisea again!" [The Independent.

FROM BOSTON.

Certespondence of The N. Y. Tribune.

Our Winter night has fairly set in in this, the Arctic region of the soul. Summer thoughts have gone. Autumnal reveries, sweet and prolonged, have been given up at last. Thanksgiving Day puts an end to these, with its stringent demand for your new cloak, dress, and bennet, which, with their complement of fure, constitute a sort of equipage in which the Boston woman passes two-thirds of her time during three-fifths of the calendar year. Do not expect me to give the final fraction into which these two are resolvable. I can't do it. The smallest calculation throws me into convulsions akin to those of sea-sickness. With profound respect for science, no parallax, no elevation of a star. no diameters, ecliptics, or radius vectors are comprehensible to me. I listen, I see it done in the chalk on a black board. There comes a sinking at the disphragm, followed by faintness and pallor. "Twice "two is four-God made the world-science is for "the strong." I make my confession of faith, and rush out where my reeling senses can take hold on trees. sticks, stones, and steeples, and, grappling with realities, escape the deadly phantoms of abstraction. For what are they after all, those mathematical facts and symbols? Where and how do they exist? I know them that live upon them-they talk and think a jargon incomprehensible to muse or mortal. They see the scaffoldings of the Universe, not the mighty buildis gittelf. The fewer that understand them, the better far their reputation. He whose book nobody can read is the chief, the Omniarch of Mathematicians. Applying their processes to the illumination of sentiment and morality, they invariably bring their equation with the wrong end up. Finally, my idea of the mathematicism's beenes, with its cubes, roots, tangents, and universal incomprehensially, is that it will be minus ore, and that one will be the humble individual who

new has the honor of addressing you. But I was speaking of bonners, which are more in my line. These fragile absurdities have their signifinee, marking time, and the change of seasons. How faded look now those violets, which, at Newport, were the delight of complimentary friends. There is something insulting in the dullness of these mauve ribbonsthis pert-tendre is so chilly, it gives me a fit of ague. Such a piece of shabby gentility as your best Summer's bonnet looks, on your worst Winter's occasion, the Irish servent girls are all before you, and appear hebdomadally in their cotton velvets, with their bugle and coquelicot adornments. So, I pray you, make a rush for one of those places where they opened Fall millinery a month ago, and where they must have be gun to eacrefice before this. Then take refuge under a pile of velvet, coming up to breathe occasionally in black lace. Eschew the dirty little gilt trimmings of the vulcar, and relieve the combreity of your landscape with those red and purple flowers which best match the complexion of Winter and your own. The porkpie caps, which divide the field with the genteeler bonok warm and assured, but they are not pretty. They have a top-heavy appearance, and suggest the idea of an involuntary somerset, like those of certain remembered toys of our childhood, light in the body. and loaded in the head. As an emblem, however, I gladly accept the manifestation which allows the sex to cary more weight in the upper region. The cloak of the present season is surely the ugliest gar-ment invented since the hideous mediaval disguiser that made the feminine form contraband to right o inferential calculation. The fair Empress, who dresses us all, must be undergoing a dress-penance, since she is content to deform her graceful shoulders with the awkward compromise between cape and coMar-to let the huge trailing sleeves flap about her slender arms, and the long skirt envelop her from head to heels, without form or comeliness. Clearly, Eugenie is walking in a sheet, for some reason unknown to us, and we all walk after her in like manner, with a vague idea that we are doing what is most elegant. Or has conjugal jealousy suggested this approach to Turkish mystiffstion, this walking-prison of wadding and broadcloth ! Bagging and the yashmack will come next. Here you have a part of the woes the Winter is heir to; but all things fade before the tribulations of the hoop, a thing which has now renched its fullest absurdity, and must go out. Huge at the base, and tapering to nothing at the waist, the solid contents are out of all proportion to the area of occupation. You move about like a child In a go-cart, only with no real security. On the contrary, you are always laving snares for yourself, and tripping yourself up. You draw away door-scrapers after you, cellar 8xtures hold you fast, and you either go down upon your face, or, with a red face and cold fingers, disentangle yourself. Within doors, you are constantly surprising yourself and your friends by the novelty and variety of your evolutions. You rise from your sofa to receive a guest-you have put your two feet socidentally through your hoops, and he receives you, with some surprise and precipitation, on his manly breast. In full drawing-room you would sweep across

with sudden impulse. Ab! your hoop is caught high

and dry on the ornaments of the furniture. Your drap-

cries are nowhere. People laugh, your husband swears.

But in the streets matters are worse. The Oriental jeniousy of which I spoke forgot to provide for the puffs of wind at the corners. Thus, pyramidic dignity meets

with sudden and strange reverses, and the dark volume before you, which you take on faith to be a woman ends aptly in the book of revelations. The resources by which we pass our long

night without self or other murder, are chiefly such as

are familiar to you. There are balls, when the stars

of large periphery catch a temporary beat, and glare

from the false sun of fashion, but we whose modest orbit circles about home, onjoy those illuminations

only through the moonlight of hearsay. It must be

ecufeered that tea, books, and lectures form the staple of our amusement, with an occasional theatrical out-break, when some sudden Aurorn, like Charlotte or Mr.

Booth, makes our darkness visible, and deeper by contract. In the soul-twilight which becomes our normal condition, we now and then encounter the Sage of Concord. Hist! he is at the reading-deak of the lectureroom-the huge Fraternity, almost as big as August Comte's great human being, is before and around him. Still, he seems to look out as from the loop-hole of his retired life-be breathes the breath of the woods-the sylvan influences overpower in his consciousness his present factitions surroundings. How shy, how sly, is his expression, frank and friendly too. "I know some "things that you don't know," says his look, "bu "I shall make you know them." Further, "I set up no stately standard of thought, and cast no drag-net for inspiration. The spider, in the corner of my cell, inspires me. The mouse, 'playing on my study floor, fills me with de-'light and instruction." And again, vagnely: "I wonder whether what I am telling you is true whether anything is true, whether anybody knows anything to be true? Let us hope and persevere, for there is no doubt of the necessities of human businers, whatever else may remain in uncertainty." This is what his face says, aided by his voice, for I will not attempt to repeat his words. And his personality, or what we know of him, says: "I am human, like "the rest of you, born like you to toil and affliction, "but wings and music lift me out of the sphere of despotic life, and when I am lifted up, I draw others after me. Once the dark power stretched out its hand, and took away my dearest treasure, but I sang so sweet above the storm that I made the world in love with sorrow. I dwell in a country village, with ' rustic neighbors and small social surroundings. Yet the world flows through my garden, like the Atlantic Ocean through the Boston Aquarium. I dwell with the splendors that Kings and Popes purchased 'in times past-purchased, but could not pay for, nor understand, the thoughts of Dante, the of Rafael. No hight of luxury, no secret of life, "is unfamiliar to my contemplation. I know what saves the worldling, and spoils the saint. I hear the confession of the Magdalen and the boast of the rage in this quiet retirement, where I exercise a 'simple hospitality and make the rich and the great "proud to break bread with me." Somewhat after this ashion does the presence of Emerson speak, while his tongue discourses to the intellect all manner of things, quaint and delightful. He is not easy to please with himself, and turns over whole pages of manuscript without remark. So uncertain is his manner at times that we are obliged to regard as Providential the fact of his having said anything at all. While we are still stretched with attention, bridging over the gaps in his thought, and wondering what he will say next, slap goes the book, shut in our faces. He is silent, and sits down, leaving us all stiffened by surprise in gymnastic attitudes of mind, for which there is no longer any occasion. "Go on, go on; that is not the end." Friends, there isn't any end, but there isn't any more. The oyster has that its impregnable shell; no more pearls till next high tide. Never point to the clock and com plain that, according to the strictest construction, he owes his audience still ten full minutes. You have had your money's worth, and a good deal more, and if you don't know it, go and be a fool; no power can pre-

A very different dispensation is that which takes us to the Boston Theater, where our dear friend Charlotte has bung out her banner on the outer wall, and where the bright red and gold of her nature flash almost through the somber surroundings. What a resurrecspeciable investments! Silent as a mausoleum, these many months, opened once for the Prince, in a manner to make most of us shiver, Miss Cushman has put the to make most of us anver, and comman has put the ghosts to flight, and has given her friends and the pub-lic a regular house-warming. How has she done this? By the amplitude of her power, by the largeness and fullners of her personations. Hers is a generous genius, a great vitalizing nature-she overflows her part with more, perhaps, than her author thought, but she, wiser than he, knows the true bounds of passion, and will rather stretch the significance of her text than shrink her inspiration. She opened in Pazio, a meager the right man in the right place.

Play, with one strong, simple passion for its subject; a Your Boston correspondent has give good woman's jealousy, just, but disastrous. None of your Shakespearean complications here-none of those lelights of thought and language which two hundred admiring years have not yet exhausted. Yet what a variety of intensity did she not throw into this half-perfected drama! It became a classic in her hands—the very white scarf folded about her in the accusation-scene. cemed, like Rachel's draperies, to have a personality

Next came the part of Queen Catharine, studied, felt, and noted in high art. It is a boon to see a play of Shakespeare's sc brought to life, and so well put apon the stage. The Wolsey, Mr. Couldock, was to be sure a little prosy, and was a good while in falling, but then be had a long way to go, and the part is one which shows the difference between diamond and glass, the latter invariably cracking in the heat of the great passion, the former glowing and consuming in it. Miss Cushman was heroic and beautiful in Queen Catharine. The sweetness and shrewdness of her interce sion with Henry, the agony and indignation of the trial seene, and the nature and saintliness of the good Queen's death, filled up the ideal of the character, and left nothing to desire. But do not imagine, oh! thou sturid Public, that this royal pageant comes and goes like a dream, on the inspiration of a moment. What anxiety, what labor, what drilling is necessary to get up these Dukes, Lords, and Countesses out of whatever raw material may be on hand. The very men who carry benners, balberds, or whatever insignia of high station, have a natural tendency to carry them the wrong way, and would, if possible, produce them with the wrong end upperment. The executioner, we must try to put a little savage decency into him for the five inutes in which he attends the mournful but declaiming Buckingham. From the manager and stage manager to the captain of the supers, property man and call boy, every one has something on his mind, and the curtain falls upon a little world of work which we all, through habit, forget, and which I now commend to grateful and compassionate rememberance.

Meg Merrilles gives us another dramatic evening, and makes a very different impression. Guy Mannering is a nice little drama, to begin with, though the acted seenes are scarcely as real to us as the imagined ones that the novel gave us, long ago. This is strange, but is cometines so that one art, in borrowing the subject of another, can add nothing to it. There are pictures that only obscure the stories they illustrate. Legends have been darkened to the mind by being presented to the eye. The poet calls up his own vision when he gives us his own creation in the form in which it first came to him-no one else, with another spell, can summen the same spirits. Shakespeare, to be sure, took his plots oftenest from the novels of the time; but few of us ever knew the stories in any other form than his. and then Shakospeare's achievements, though the models of our hope and endeavor, are scarcely the measure of what we can accomplish. Still, Joanna Buillie has constructed a very tolerable play out of a very wonderful novel, and Miss Custman's character of Mey Merrilles seems to come fresh from the hand of Scott himself, without the intermediation of any lesser intelligence. She has all the weird power of the ancient Sibyl—she makes rags and dirt poetical, and with the true but rarely-felt puthosof oldage, drawstears from the true but rarely-felt puthosof oldage, drawstears from the true but rarely-felt puthosof oldage, drawstears from the want of a few thousand dollars ready money, eyes long hardened to the modern victims of sentiment. This must be the result unless help is obtained speedily. cient Siby!-she makes rags and dirt poetical, and with

Miss Cushman's appearances occupy but a small portion of the play itself, but they are of course the soul and center of the whole. Before she comes upon the stage, the attention is occupied with a variety of pleasing glees, solos, and due te, with some small dialogues to help them, but when she has once drawn us up to her pitch, we forget to laugh at Dominie Sampson, or to honor with attention the somewhat sugary rôles of Lucy Bertram and Julia Mannering. All eyes, all thoughts, are concentrated upon the wonderful old Woman, whose power is as despotic upon the audience as upon the Gipsics. We wish Henry Bertram saved because she wishes it, but did she wish otherwise we should be conrelled to turn back the wheels of our sympathies, and direct them otherwhere. Her attitudes, the fixity and concentration of her eye, and her power of suddealy elevating to great hight the bowed and decrepit .orm of the Gipsy Wife, are all admirable. The wild, superannuated tones of the voice, and the terrible sarcasm of her tragic laughter, are wonderful. The part is thrilling throughout with passion and pathos. It is in its present form a creation of Miss Cushman's, and will die with her, the later the better. You have now with you a great favorite of ours, and

I hope you are treating him well. He has built for him self a solid reputation here, beginning with a few discerning friends, and gradually extended, until the whole public is his friend, and Beacon street actually leaves its fireside and saucer of cream to hear him. This is Mr. Edwin Booth, a young man of true genius and perseverance in his profession. We have gone again and again to the Boston to see him play great parts to small, but always delighted audiences. There was always the same care, the same elaboration of the part, the same electric bursts of passion and power. We were sure his time would come, and watched the gradual increase of the audiences with pleasure and anxiety. At last there came a time when we went to see him, and found no room. The Howard was crowded from floor to ceiling, and the perfumed handkerchief which is the banner of Beacon street, fluttered in the breeze of enthusiasm. No need for us to bestir ourelves any more in his behalf then. The best seats in the house had been engaged beforehand for the whole period of his performance, and to get a seat at all was become matter of favor and dispute. All this made little difference to us. We had always believed in his genius, and we now rejoiced in his success. We commended ourselves a little in private for our discernment and loudly applanded the quick sense of the public, which had found out in three years what we had dis covered in half an bour. Is this not a little Garrisonian? How fond those dear brothers are of resuming all the merit and prowess of this hemisphere in these little words: we did it. But to return to Mr. Booth, have you been to see him ? If not, go at once, and let no motives of small economy restrain you from taking with you that excellent woman your wife, and those sweet creatures, your six unmarried daughters. The result will be a new account of rapture opened at the heart of the domestic altar. On second ought, don't take your daughters. If they go once they will want to go all the time. The whole flock will inevitably be stage-struck, and will rave about Mr. Booth until you will wish there wasn't no such a person. The melancholy of Hamlet, the ferocity of Richard, the sentimentalism of Romao, will by turns pervede your household, and all the stage points from Sir Gilea's " Are you pale ?" to Richard's "smile, and smile, and be a villain," will be rehearsed in your ears without end. For in seeing a favorite actor, abstinence is easier than temperance, and "drink deep or taste not" may as well be predicated of the dramatic muse as of any other. Do we not painfully know this by our own experience? Are not our eyes at this me ment scorched and aching with the glare of the Boston, after a four hours and a half enjoyment of Meg and Mrs. Simpson? We omitted to particularize the latter, with which you New-Yorkers must all be familiar, from Miss Cushman's recent engagement in yourcity. You did nobly by her, and the echo of her well-filled houses rejoiced all our hearts. We said: "It is a good old city of New-York, though its women do paint and hire diamonds, and though its weak-minded floors do give way beneath the pressure of a prince." But if you do not go to see Mr. Booth, we shall say: "It is a stupid old city of New-York, and does not know anything, hitting the good only by accident, or special interposition of Providence." So what I say unto one of you I say unto all: "Redeem the time as far as possible; go and see Mr. Booth every night during the remainder of his not very long engagement." What! did you all turn out to do honor to the bellowing Forrest, and shall this swan-like music pass unheeded through the midst of you? Forbid it, Heaven! and thou, jolly manager Staart, prick me this bullealf public, till be roar to some purpose, and applaud

Your Boston correspondent has given you a full account of the proceedings of the intended John Brown meeting, when the merchants of Boston made themselves into a anob-mob, to hinder freedom of speech, and forcibly forestall public opinion. I wish I could il-Instrute his statement by a few portraits. Item, R. S. Fay-red in the face, and black, or perhaps grizzled as to the bair, with nothing in him either to command men or to please women. Item-J. M. Howe, less sound in his wits than solvent in his books. Item-Amos Lawrence, small, sleek, bald and bullet-headed, very like use, if he were not so like a weasel-on the whole, a well-meaning little person, misled by his more willful associates. But I spare you such a gallery of commonplaces. Enough for the present. Go to see Mr. Booth, and good bye.

HTAH.

Correspondence of The N. Y. Tribune. SALT LAKE CITY, U. T., Nov. 16, 1860.

It is now over fourteen months since a District Court was held in Great Salt Lake County, and, in addition to a large number of criminal cases on the docket, there are cases of litigation among merchants amounting to over \$200,000. The natural anxiety for a settlement of these cases, and the constant importunity of merchants, since the arrival of District Judges in the Territory, induced the Chief Justice and Associate Justice, now here, to request the Governor to call an extra or special session of the Legislature, for the purpose of assigning Judges to districts, and appointing the time for holding the Territorial Courts

Heretofore, the United States Judges have acted on tirely independent of the Legislature of the Territory and appointed times for holding Courts for Territorial business to suit their own convenience and pleasure. The new appointers, now that Mormonism is fast taking the ascendancy in the Territory, and, probably from sincere conviction as well, have given evidence of a disposition to honor the Legislature, by the acknowledgment that it has the right and the authority to fix the times and places for holding Courts. The consequence is that a proclamation was issued on the 20th of ctober, announcing the wishes of the Judges, and the Governor's acquiescence in a call for legislators to as semble on Monday of the present week. In obedience thereto, the elect gathered at the Social Hall on Monday at noon, and all was stir and anxiety to hear the Governor's Message.

The first paragraph of the message intimated that the Governor is very desirous of seeing the extra or called scraion, as he expresses it, changed into the regular ession. But on that and other matters connected therewith, there has been a complete split in the camp, and pence is crarcely inaugurated before a good deal of ex-citement and irritability shows itself. The truth is that nobody was consulted upon the convenience or inconvenience of bolding the special session, and it seemed scarcely likely that the Legislature, entirely Mormon, would sacrifice large personal interests for the sake of coming together a few weeks sooner than usual. In Nebraska and Kansas, Governors are empowered by the letter of the acts of organization to call special ses sions of the Legislature, but, in the organic act of this Territory, there is no such provision. Why this differ-

suggestion, as ench an expression was unnecessary; and they therefore contented themselves with a simple non-acquiesence, and after assigning the Judges and fixing the times for holding Courts, they quietly informed the Governor that they had done what they were called together for, and if he had no further business for them they were prepared to dissolve. The Governor is our they were prepared to dissolve. The Governor is curs when there is opposition, and as briefly told the Logislature, as they had not beeded his recommendation, and had made no provision for defruying the expenses of the Courts, as he had suggested, he could not give his asent to the acts passed by both Houses. It was then getting toward midnight, and, after a short prayer from Chaplain Pettigrew, the extra session quietly dissolved.

The Judges are naturally enough annoyed, and the Governor is tar from being gratified. The legislators

The Judges are naturally enough annoyed, and the Governor is far from being gratified. The legislators grunble at being called from their distant homes in the last month of the year, when they wish to attend to the work of the season, and get wood from the casion before Winter; while, on the other hand, they get neither mileage nor yet per diem for their legislative duties. But the end is not yet. The new Superintendent of Indian affairs arrived here on Sunday, and has already entered upon his duties with more than ordinary activity for a Federal officer. He reports being a Special Commissioner for the settlement of "Mr. President Young's" unfinished business. What that amounts to I have not learned; but the new Superintendent anticipates no difficulty, as there What that amounts to I have not learned; but the new Seperintendent anticipates no difficulty, as there is a large margin in favor of ex-Gov. Young. I have noticed a paragraph going the rounds of the papers unfavorable to the ex-Governor, stating the existence of large delinquencies. The Indian Agent recently here from Washington says the statement is without foundation, and originated in the confusion of Forney's affairs.

Forney went back to Washington by last mail in Forney went back to Washington by last mail in great glee fully anticirating a final triomph over his traducers. How that may be time will tell, but the fury that was against him in the Summer has blown over, and Forney has many friends. Even The Descrit News and The Mountaineer compliment the Doctor with having a weak, confused head, but a good heart. Capt. W. M. Gibson returned here hist week from a visit to the States, and has been speaking in the Tabernecle. There is some talk of his zoing to the Malay Islands in the Spring, accompanied by a troop of Mormon missionaries, but what to do sooms yet a mystery. Gibson is a very attractive locturer, and is popular here with all classes.

with all classes.

Brigham and his principal friends have just returned from a long trip down among the southern settlements, and they publish the report that "prosperity attends land".

In the city, there is a heavy dullness in business, and In the city, there is a heavy dollness in business, and much sickness. Something lika the typhoid fever prevails alarmingly. I hear of the death of two prominent men vesterday—Dr. Richardson and a Mr. John Lynch, Clerk of the County Court, a very fine young man, and the support of a widowed mother. Two or three months back, there was much sickness among children, but the present malady is chiefly among adults.

Of course, our political news never amounts to much. Of course, our political news never amounts to much. We received the news of Lincoln's great triumph last sandsy afternoon—less than five days between this and St. Louis! The Democratic office-holders expect to go. The Mormons say the Democrats professed to be our friends, and they abused us. The Republicans can never do worse, so the change may be for the belief.

PLEURO-PNEUMONIA IN BONN-INOCU-LATION.

Correspondence of The N. T. Tribune.
Bonn, Oct. 6, 1860.

One topic of conversation with Prof. Wentz was the disease which carried off a pretty large proportion of the cattle belonging to the Agricultural Institute, or caused them to be slaughtered. Instead of giving notes from our talk, I will make some from the printed report on the subject by A. Scholl, the official Veterinary Surgeon of this governmental department, a man

of deservedly high reputation as a man of science. For five years, with the exception of a single case at Merleim, there had been no instance of the lung discase in the cattle in the department of Cologne, when, to the surprise of all, it made its appearance suddenly in the stall of the Agricultural Institute at Poppelsdorf and in a private stable in the village. It was in the middle of September, 1859, at a time when the cattle numbered fifteen milch cows, two fatting, one bull, ore calf, and one pair of draft exen-all sound, and known to be so, except, as it proved, the oxen, which had been bought about the end of July. On the 16th of September, two cows were found to be sick, one of which stood next the oxen in the stall, the other directly opposite, face to face, about four feet distant. The one exhibited from the first the usual symptoms of lung disease burried and hard breathing, coughing, dull sound under percursion of the left side, loss of appetite, and abnormal rumination. The other's symp-

Under the circumstances, it seemed hardly possible to suspect the existence of the post in these cases; but still the first of these cows was separated, and, as the disease grew worse, she was slaughtered upon the third day-Sept. 19. Upon examination, beside tubercles in the lungs, there were the usual signs of the pleuro-pneumonia, and in a degree which proved that other during this time had begun to show these symptoms so clearly that she too was killed the next day and examination proved her disease the same. It had, bowever, only as yet attacked the point of the left and

the rear part of the right lung.

Now began a general coughing in the stall, and a general infection was indicated. Before the close of the month two more became sick, and by Oct. 20 ten others, on which day the last case showed itself. The pair of oxen and the other four cows exhibited also slight symptoms of the disease. The calf escaped. Of the fourteen decided cases, two, as we have seen, were killed, four died, and eight were cured.

The treatment of both the diseased and sound was for all the animals, now in number thirteen milch cows, two fatting, two oxen, one bull, one calf, three-quarters of a pound of "iron vitriol" per week, for all, in their drink-water; tar-water three times a day, at the rate of one quart per head each time; the insertion of setons (if that he the correct term), and rubbing the sides of the chest with sharp, exciting applications. Blood-letting was not resorted to. At first a medicament proposed by Ramm was tried both upon the sick and well, but without any apparent benefit. This medicament is a mixture of iron vitriol, table salt, and divers powdered bitter plants.

No doubt the disease was brought by the oxen, which had been brought, as it was afterward proved, from Nassau, where the disease existed. They had coughed a little, but were so strong and healthy in all other respects that this had attracted no notice.

After showing that there was no local cause to produce the disease, and expressing doubts that its spontaneous appearance is possible, and coming to the conclusion that the oxen must have brought it, Dr. Schell adds: "We often see proofs that this disease of the lungs may confine itself to the first, the so-called 'hidden-stage,' i. e., to an exudation in the cellular tissue between the lobes of the lungs; and that in consequence of this local limiting a cure takes place before the sickness has had opportunity to make itself known by any general external symptoms. And yet it is during this very 'hidden stage' that the infectious matter is produced. This explains that so remarkable fact, viz.: that animals to all appearance in full bealth can carry infection into stalls, and yet not become sick themselves."

It would have been more satisfactory had the oxen been slaughtered and examined at the time, but they were not fat enough to be salable. Some seven months later one was killed at Popheladorf. The lungs were found healthy, but had marks of the discuse at some former period. As soon as the presence of the disease was proved by

the condition of the cow killed on the 19th of September, the experiment of inoculation was tried upon fifteen head of the cattle, the rest being omitted, among which were the two exen and a cow, which had been incenlated in 1854. It was an experiment of the question in how for this is a protection against the disease, a point not then, at least, fully decided.

The matter used was, in case of eleven head, taken

from the first cow slaughtered, and from that part of the lungs which was in the "hidden stage"-the first stage of the disease. This matter was collected upon a

"Sticker's needle"-what the instrument is I do not now-on the under side of the tip of the tail.

In case of four head the matter was taken fresh from the second cow killed, and, without being thinned, inoculated in the same place by means of a lancet.

Of the fifteen cases, in only two was there any apparent effect of the inoculation on the spot where it was made. In these two cases the end of the tail swelled, and the inflammation extended 1 to 1; feet up toward the body. There was no appearance of any general sickness in the animals. In one case the swelling was so great that poultices of flour and sour milk were necessary. This cow lost two inches of the

Within two to three days after the inoculation these two cows became sick of the pleuro-pneumonia. But as they had previously conghed, and as the time corresponded so nearly with the appearance of the disease in the cases of the two slanghtered cows, it is clear that the inoculation was not performed until the lungs were already affected in the first stage. So, al-though one of the animals died after fourteen days sickness, and the other recovered after a mild attack, the Professor concluded that these cases, in fact, prove nothing for or against inoculation.

As to the proportions of sick and sound between those animals, where the inoculation apparently did not take," and those which were not inoculated, they were such that here, again, no conclusions can be drawn. The cow inoculated in 1854 was ill some eight days only, and recovered; but in her case the illness did not amount to the unmistakable symptoms of the pleuro-preumonia beyond a rather severe cough. Of those which became sick, it might be said that they were infected long before the inoculation. Of those that were not taken, it might be said that they had withstood the disease without that treatment.

In the village a man had three cattle. The disease appeared so clearly in his stall that a subscription was raised, the animals paid for, and all three were killed. Two were very badly diseased; the third, which had for weeks been exposed in a small, close stable to the infection, was perfectly sound. The disease spread no further.

The result of the experiments here made upon the question of inoculation is, that nothing is proved for or against it.

LEARNING AND LABOR UNITED.

AN APPEAL IN BEHALF OF A MANUAL LABOR COLLEGE, NOW IN OPERATION IN IOWA.

To the Editor of The N. Y. Tribune. Sin: Permit me to call the attention of your numerous readers, both in city and country, to a vary humble institution of learning, which has for its object the assistance of the poor, without excluding the

rich, to obtain a superior education under healthful moral influences, and at the same time develop a sound physical constitution. This institution is known as WESTERN COLLEGE, and is situated in Linn County, It was located in 1856, on the open prairie, the Primary building erected, and the school commenced Jan.

1, 1857. The village now numbers about 400 inhabitants, and the last annual catalogue shows an attendance during the year of 136. More than 300 persons, of both sexes, have attended the school, though many of these, in consequence of the pecuniary embarrasement of the country, through which the school has waded every hour of its existence, have been compelled to cease when barely able to enter the teacher's profession. But three-fifths of those thus attending were enabled to do so by the assistance afforded in the manual labor department. The following items of information may be of interest:

THE POLICY.
All persons connected with the School, whether officers, teachers, or students, are required to labor habitually, either for themselves, the College, or oth-

ers, as they may choose.

The sessions are three in number, via: From first of March to the last of June, sixteen weeks-a vacation of two weeks; from first of July to last of October, eixteen weeks-a vacation of five weeks; from first of December to last of February, twelve weeks-vacation of one week. The two terms from March I to last of October, thirty-two weeks, constitute the collegiate of October, thirty-two weeks, constitute the collegiate year, and, it will be seen, comprise the agricultural seasen. The balance of the year can be devoted to teaching, and thus the graduating classes can pursue their course without interruption, and furnish themselves the norms to do so.

A Fermide Boarding Hall is being erected, which is

A remain Boarding Hall is being erected, which is designed for a home for young ladies, and at which they will acquire a practical knowledge of housekeeping, and at the table of which both sexes will be farmed ed their needs. By this means young gentlemen can pay as much of their current expenses, in work, as they can spare time from their studies to perform—say one half, aside from clathing. Wages, eight cents per hour. Ladies also will be able to ray a share of their expenses, heside obtaining a knowledge of bousekeeping, a matter too often neglected in the education of females. But this Hall, so essential to our success, two stories of which are now up, is suspended for want of funds. In consequence of this lack, the College cannot furtish more than one-half the labor to students not furn ish more than one-half the labor to students that there is to be done, because it cannot pay them more than their tuition and room-reat, \$2.57 per menth, and must hire laborers who can wait till the crop from the farm is sold, which students cannot do. Ard at this time applications of the most pre-sing nature are coming in for situations both from the East ard West. At present the cost of attendance is as follows for thirty-two weeks, vis:

Board at #1 40 (for menls)....... Tartion
Room-rent, 58 cents per mouth....
Washing, 50 to 75 cents per mouth...
Lights. Summer season...
Fuel, Summer season... #4 to 6 00

Total \$71 to \$73 80 Twenty of this can be paid in work now. Eventually a student can pay full one-balf.

THE PARM is three-lifths of a mile from the College, consisting of 160 seres, 182 of which was tilled last season. The proceeds of this crop will probably be about \$1,500, and the net profit \$160 to \$560. It was \$100 hast year. It has been clearly demonstrated that students hab a car te made to pay. There is a good house and harm, with various farming implements, outbracing the modern improvements, on the Farm, but others are very much needed.

We have a hand-press, 50 fonts of type, and other fixtures, and print a mentily educational and miscellareous paper, redium size, The Western College Advocate, circulation about 500. Advertising and jobwork considerably help.

MORAL INFLUENCES, &c.

There is not a liquor or gambling-shop or saloon in the place. In the original deeds of town lots, all of which belonged to the College, the Trustees inserted a provisor that any house of the kind kept upon the premises should be a forfeiture of the title; the property to revert. The result has been very satisfactory.

LOCATION AND HEALTH. The College is in the midst of a beautiful and fortile prairie. 8 miles south of Cedar Ravids, the terminus of the Chicago, Iowe, and Nebraska Railroad, and libriles north of Iowa City, on the Mississippi and Missouri Railroad, with a tri-weekly mail and reassence back from the former place—accessible, and yet from from the evil influences of most river and railroad towns. A more healthy location, probably, cannot be found this side the Rocky Mountains.

Fundamassarents.

EMBARGASMENTS.
Nearly four years of financial embarrassment has

Nearly four years of financial embarrassment has rendered cellecting money and paying debts of any kind, in the West, almost impossible, and especially so with Colleges. True, our crops are excellent this year, but the surplue, and more too, in many instances, will be needed to pay individual debts, taxes, and supply absolute necessities, leaving but little for benevolent enterprises. Add to these considerations the present depreciation of Western currency (all we have), and our situation, with deferred claims pressing us, may be better insgined than described.

We may have proceeded too fast in the commencement, but the easy times maturally led us enward—of course, without forest eighthe crisis of coming years. The improvement of the farm, erection of college buildings, &c., occasioned a large outlay, part of which was furnished by loans, relying upon donation notes, sele of property, &c., to make payment; but the property has not been sold, the notes are mostly unpaid, and the denors are utterly unable to do so now. The debts, however, are pressing us sorely, threatening our very existence, and we appeal to a generous public not to let \$51,000 worth of property to escribered, and another, thus far successful, attempt to connect learning and labor full to the ground, for the want of a few thousand dollars ready money.

The West has done nobly, but cannot, under the cir-cun stances, endure all the cost of this effort for the mental and moral culture of our frontiers.

This enterprise has a great deal to consend with in the form of popular prejudice. Men tell na—wise mento.—"You cannot connect learning with labor." "I have seen it nied." "Every effort has proved a failure," &c. It is thus that many turn away from our appeal for help, and sometimes our hearts sickes, and our eyes grow dim, but we fall back again upon the Rock of Trust, and we find our faith strengthened by the assurance that "what should be done, case be done." PINALLY.

We are aware that numerous calls are made upon Eastern cities for as-istance for Western enterprises and we hope the reader will not be startled at the sight of this one. It most certainly would not have been made, bad the necessities of the case not sendored it

made, had the necessary of the imperative.

A few facts and I am done. 1st. Though the West is the great producing region, yet almost every dollar's worth of such produce thrown into market gives a share of profit to this and other Eastern cities. On the other hand, nearly every dollar we spend for merchandise is a source of wealth to you. 2d. We are is almost daily receipt of letters from laboring young persons in these cities, inquiring earnestly whether we alrost daily receipt of letters from laboring young persons in these cities, inquiring earnestly whether we can furnish them situations where they can educate themselves, and thus become a benefit to the world. 3d. It is a vast work, even with liberal means furnished, to give moral, intellectual and social position to the frontiers of this or any other nation; and yet without such position what would be their relative value! Note but those who have tried it know the trials of faith, the securifiers, the toils, aye, and the opposition to be encountered and overcome to reach this great end. Of this we do not complain, but humbly ask our friends and common kindred to assist in bearing these financial burdens.

burdens.

Capitalists, philanthropists, Christians, and all, we appeal most carnesily to you, for means to save and build up our humble but efficient enterprise. Shall we make our appeal in vain?

C. Briggs, Agent.

New-York, Dec. 3, 1860.

LATEST BY THE NORTH BRITON.

Lord Light writes to The Times, stating that the distress of the public is imperatively called for.

Mr. Huesey Vivian, M. P., wished to virit the French indicated appearance. His impression is the presence of the properties of the all other liabilities. The ramitactions of the affair, which has excited some conversation, are stated to extend to Manchester.

Lord Leigh writes to The Times, stating that the distress of the ribbon weavers at Coventry is so great that an appeal to the public is imperatively called for.

Mr. Huesey Vivian, M. P., wished to virit the French iron-cased ship La Glorie, but was not allowed to go on board. He has sent to The Times a description of her external appearance. His impression is that it is five ships-of-war at anchor around La Glorie, were as useless in her presence as old fluit muskets in the presence of the arms of the present day. The French have four such vessels already affoat; they are raid to have ten others in rapid progress, several of which are in an advanced state. Before many months are over, they will have between four and five hundred guns behind iron walls. All guns now served out for active use in the French navy are rifled.

Slavers Sold at Auction.
Norrolk, Priday, Dec 14, 1869.
The condemned slavers Storm King and Triton were
sold at auction to-day. The Storm King brought
\$3,500, and the Triton \$2,025.

A GERMAN EMIGRANT ROBBED OF \$500 IN A FERRY-BOAL.-Shortly after 5 o'clock on Friday morning, as s German named John Geisler was crossing on the New-York and Erie boat with his family, on his way to Wisconsin, he was robbed of \$800 in \$20 gold pieces,

while going through the passage-way between the front and after cabin. Two young fellows, one coming from the front and the other from the rear cabin, made a press against Geisler for one or two minutes, and while he was endeavoring to protect his child from injury, and holding a value in one hand, they abstracted the money from his right-hand pantaloons pocket, and hen ran in opposite directions.

He called out that he had been robbed, and some

hen ran in opposite directions.

He called out that he had been robbed, and some Gern an friends who accompanied him arrested the two men before they could leave the boat. Upon hing taken into the depot, they were searched, and the money not being found in their possession, they were let go. Officer Haddan, after hearing the circumstances, concluded that they were the guilty parties, a rested one of them, named John Shultz of New York, by the other person had escaped. Upon being taken before Recorder Tilden of Jersey City, Mr. Heary Weggart testified that he, together with Geisler and two other Germans who were on their way West, were sitting in the after cabin.

Accused, who is a German, came in, talked about the children; he then went forward, and as the boat entered the slip, came aft and told them that the boat was in and they must go ashore; as they got about in the center of the passage-way, a man came from the opposite direction, and Geisler was wedged in between him and the accused two or three minutes, when they soparated at dren in opposite directions, Geisler at the same time crying out that it ey had robbed him; Gelsler testified that he felt in his pocket and found that the \$400 in gold was there just as he started to go through the passage; he then took his child by one hand and his value in the other, and after getting into the passage felt the money from the outside; the two nen then presed hard against him, and while trying to protect the child he felt them fundling about in a present the child he felt them fundling about in the passage the them for the passage that the subject the guild he felt them fundling about in the passage the chard against him, and while trying to protect the child he felt them fundling about in the passage the chard against him, and while trying to protect the child he felt them fundling about in the subject the child he felt them fundling about in the subject the subject the child he felt them fundling about in the subject the child he felt them fundling about in the the passage felt the money from the outside; the two nen then pressed hard against him, and while trying to protect the child be felt them fumbling about him, and as they ran away he missed the money and gave the alarm; he stood sidewise in the passage, and the accord was at his right side. The Recorder committed Schultz to jail in default of \$1,000 bail. Mr. Spencer, of New-York, asked permission to produce witnesses as to the good character of the accorded, and also to show that he was then on his way to Palerson as a witness. A further hearing will be had to-day.

-Ameng the deep defiles of the Rocky Mountains lately, a small company of men stood around the newmade grave of a dead companion. With heads uncovered they listened attentively to the words of the preacher as he offered up a prayer. While in the midst of it, one of the company discovered "the color" in the earth at his feet thrown up to make room for the ren ains of the deceased. In a loud whisper, be communicated the rather exciting intelligence to his companion. All heard it, even the clergyman, who, suspending his prayer, opened his eyes to see the auditory scatter in every direction to stake off a "ciaim," he reclosed his eyes, bastily concluded his prayer, and started off on a run to join his fellows in securing a claim.

STEAMER BURNED ON THE HUDSON RIVER .- Last evening as the steamer Clifton, which sailed from Bar rytown for this city at 4 o'clock, was proceeding on her trip, a bale of bay which bad been stowed near a stove-pipe caught fire. Bef re any means could be adopted for extinguishing the flames, they spread so as to baffle all efforts to save the beat, and the fact becoming apparent that she must yield to destruction, sters were immediately taken to land the passengers i brats. The deck was tolerably covered with produce, all of which was lost. Every passenger was safely handed. The fire broke out when the Clifton was off Tabby Hook. She is a total loss. Her owners were Messir. Shaffer, Conkling & Co. of Barrytown. She sailed regularly between this city and that place, her depot being at the foot of Jay street.

The oil region of Pennsylvania seems to be rather more extensive than was at first supposed. Wells have been sunk in Venango, Warren, Mercer, and many other western contiles, and there are no less than four famous roints, known as Mecca, Oil Creek, Tituaville, and Tideoute. Of the three Litter a groat deal has been has been published, but Mecca, which is less known, appears to be hardly less important. From a statement in The Pattshurch Eccaning Chronicle we learn that since the first well was sunk there, in February last, between 600 and 700 wells have been put down, at an aggregate cost of \$48,750, and two weeks ago there were 75 engines in operation pumping oil. Each well involves an outlay of from \$1,000 to \$1,300 for engine, pump, and vata. They produce from 3 to 120 harrels of oil a day each, except those of Hoxis & Wilson, and Skeels & Co., which yield from 50 to 100 harrels a day, the average being for these two about 75 barrels a day. The oil sells at 25 cente a gallon. Dering the past Summer, about 150 beildings have been erected there, inclusing hotels, bearding-houses, dwellings and stores. Land which in January last could have been bought at from \$25 to \$30 an acre, is now selling at \$300 per acre. In fact, the oil discoverice have been already of immense value to Western Pennsylvania, and are peopling the forests and rearing up towns and villages.

Annext of A Funtives.—Detective Macdongal The oil region of Pennsylvania seems to be rather

ARREST OF A FUGITIVE.—Detective Mucdongal on Thursday returned from Boston having in custady a young men named Edward. F. White, who was formerly a clear in the campley of Messis. Folsom & Stevens in Broadway, near Fulton wires! The priconer is charped with having on lossifed from his semployer about 6240 in goods and money. After his arrest he confessed to having robbed the complaint at of \$600 worth of goods. He was taken before Justice Que, and with and hold for granduation.